

Grateful

Marlon Craft

I been feelin grateful
For everybody that fronted on me
That stunted on me
That run up on me
Put love up on me
Said I just wan say thank you
For what they said that I couldn't do
That I shouldn't do
That I wouldn't prove
I said "Look it dude, said I wouldn't lose, I'm just grateful"
World all lookin shameful
They want me to hate you
But look at all of this, look at all of this here
Couldn't pay you enough to thank you
And ain't much in the bank too
But I been feelin grateful

I'm from where everyone wanna be hard
But only like 2 out 10 need to be
Everyone wanna be seen
Shit, til we change up scenery
Self-worth costs sweat
But to look at a screen is free
And I was gettin upset
But it ain't set me up for shit lettin' up
Forget about it, I'm used to them doubtin'
My movement been routed
That light look green to me
Half the time these dudes only talk
And they more Charles Barkley than TNT
I'm less than half of where I want to be
I'm still half the shit that I dream to be
Ironical how both my fam and my foe always be leavin' me
Huh, get it?
It just depends on how you hear it
The ride depend on how you steer it
And they wanna sample my energy
But if we ain't friends don't have to clear them
Don't have to cheer
My past is fear
I got food to eat and family round so anger, that's just masked fear

I got too much love
To be bitter wit it, sittin' wit it
I gave too much fucks
Just to let them tame my spirit wit it

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Every L I take
Is a W, you ain't found it's other half
Take the negative times
And I end up up, that's tougher math
They don't want to live it, they just want the story
Fuck your allegations and your allegories
Fuck around and kill your whole category
My grammy love me, fuck a rapper war
See, I'm grateful for every enemy
That wanna see an end to me
Your girl just messaged me talkin bout she love my empathy
Can't even walk and chew gum but yet still you move so Extra-ly
You just do your best you impression
Just try and increase your impressions
But you ain't impressin we
Oh no, no, no
Type of bitter put the foe in the faux photo
I just keep my head up and move low, low, low
But shit, I see the you in me, I still need grow fo sho

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